THE

Theatrical Observer:

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4625. *Thursday, Oct.* 13, 1836. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *King John* was repeated at this Theatre last night. Of Macready's *King John,* and C. Kemble's *Faulconbridge,* we need only say that they fully realized the conception of their immortal author, and that we cannot conceive anything more perefect than the acting of those two parts. It gives us also great pleasure to speak in terms of high commendation of Helen Faucit's acting in the part of *Lady Constance ;* she depicted the various emotions which the wrongs of the afflicted mother call forth with truth and delicacy; her fond appeal to *Arthur* " If thou, that bidst me be content wert grim," &c. was given with the most beautiful tenderness and feeling, and her last scene, where her mind totters on the verge of madness, was conceived and executed with great talent ; her performance of this difficult part cannot fail greatly to raise her reputation. After the Tragedy *Mr. & Mrs. Pringle* was performed, in which Mrs Glover resumed her original character ; it was followed by *The Hindoo Robber..*—The house was crowded.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

MISS ROMER, alias Mrs. Almond, made her first appearance at this Theatre last night as *Zerlina,* in Auber's charming Opera of *Fra Diavolo,* and was most loudly and warmly received ; she could not have selected a character in which she appears to so much advantage ; she acted with considerable grace and *naïveté,* and sang with taste, feeling and power ; her scene in the bed chamber was delightfully done, and elicited great applause. Wilson, as the Brigand, Giubelei, as *Matteo,* Duruset, as *Lord Allcash,* and Miss Forde, as his lady, all supported their respectivo characters with great ability, and Mr. Henry, who is immensely improved, both as an actor and singer, made an efficient *Lorenzo.* The overture and the accompaniments were beautifully played by the magnificent band, and the whole afforded a great treat to the admirers of good music. *The Commemoration,* and *My Wife! What Wife?* were the other entertainments. Mr. Forrest will make his *début* on Monday next.

One day, that Malibran was rehearsing with Templeton, she to the great chagrin of that gentleman, and to the great amusement of several of the performers who were present, who one and all heartily enjoyed the joke, exclaimed "Ah, Mr. Templeton, you are a very fine tall man, but you are a very bad lover, I would rather have Mr. Woodleg for my husband, (pointing to Wilmot,

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the prompter, who has a wooden leg,) she thus actually shamed Templeton out of his dramatic torpor, and from that time he acquired increased confidence and energy which have availed him so greatly with the public. It is stated that on one occasion Templeton, encouraged by her request that he would act up to her in one of the principal love scenes during a rehearsal, kissed her neck. She instantly checked him, and observed "Sir, that is not necessary, you may affect to make love to me as much as you please before the public, but let me desire you never to repeat what you have just done." Confused at her manner, vexed at his own impetuosity, Templeton apologized respectfully to her, and she passed over the slight offence with as much kindness as she had before exhibited a noble and just resentment.

It is reported of M. Ducrow, that once, while superintending the rehearsal of a grand Equestrian Spectacle, he addressed a biped performer, who was a little too forward in the scene, with these words—"Get out of the way, Sir, stand back; would you have the assurance to stand before a horse?"

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—I address you from WINDER'S Cigar Depot, 1, Little May's Buildings, St. Martin's Lane, having just popt in to whiff a true Havannah and replenish my box with some exquisite snuff;—by the way, friend Winder has a most choice collection of *Tabatieres*—recommend my friends to call, delightful place—but I intrude—just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, visited THE DIORAMA, to see the New and Splendid View of *The Village of Alagna*, in Piedmont, seen at Moonlight, surrounded by its Mountains and destroyed by Avalanches; the coming day reveals the desolation. The second view of *The Church of Santa Croce* abounds in beauties with all its usual effect of brilliant light and shade, from noon to midnight. The above charming exhibition will shortly close.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends* to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand net with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attended a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD'S interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw correct likenesses of the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Duke of Cumberland, Lord Hill, Lord Melbourne, Marq. of Anglesey, Lord J. Russell, Mr. O'Connell, &c.

Hunted an hour this morning for my hat, (one of RICHARDS'S beautiful Beavers,) found it on my head, so light didn't know it was there—put me in mind of purchasing my autumn stock—made a memorandum "RICHARDS, 125, Strand, the only house in London for good hats."

Wednesday, had a delightful morning lounge with Mrs. P. at Kendalls' Civet Cat, Strand,—stocked my drawing-room with bijouterie—my dressing-room with perfumery, &c. and presented Mrs. P. with a beautiful toilet and work box, and returned home loaded with fancy articles as presents for my country cousins.

Tried London all over, and find the best place to dine is at EVANS'S, (late JOY'S) Piazza, Covent Garden, *Convivial Ordinary*, ready every day at 6 o'clock precisely—capital fare Mr. Editor. soups, joints, poultry, tarts, &c. and only 3s.!—delighted with the songs, glees, &c.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after Theatre, call in at BRETT'S for a bottle of his *Improved* Patent Brandy.—Never like servants to know that I pay only 3s. 6d. a bottle for the best Brandy in the world!" BRETT keeps *all sorts of choice Spirits* thus deeply bottled and papered, ready to pop into one's pockets—but mark well Mr. Editor. No. 109, Drury Lane, is near Clare Court, and the name is H. Brett—but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Balfe's Original Opera of The

Siege of Rochelle.

Count de Rosemberg,.... .....Mr SEGUIN,
Marquis de Valmour, Mr WILSON,
Montalban.....Mr GIUBELEI,
Michel, Mr M. W. BALFE,
Corporal Schwartz.....Mr HENRY,
Azino, (a Monk) Mr BEDFORD,
Clara.....,.....Miss SHIRREFF,
Euphemia, Mrs. VINING,
Cynthia.....Miss SOMERVILLE,
Marcella.....(Wife to Michel).....Miss FORDE.

To which will be added a

Grand Commemoration

OF THE DEPARTED GENIUS OF MUSIC!

Commencing with

A MONODY

To be delivered by Mr. COOPER, and Introductory of

A Series of Panoramic Views,

(Painted expressly for this Occasion by the Messrs. GRIEVE) exhibiting

THE MILL, in "LA SONNAMBULA,

THE PRISON, in "FIDELIO,"

The Deserts, in "The Maid of Artois,"

And the Interior of

The Collegiate Church of Manchester,

Wherein will be Sung

The REQUIEM of MALIBRAN,

By the entire Company of this Establishment,

Accompanied by a more numerous Orchestra than any before arranged in an English Theatre, which

Will be superintended & led by Mr. T. COOKE.

To conclude with, (first time at this Theatre) the Farce of

SCAN. MAG.

Mr Theodore Singleton ..... Mr BARTLEY,
Edward Singleton, Mr HOOPER,
Captain Tinderly..... Mr BAKER,
Tommy Caudle, Mr MEADOWS,
JohnGrub, MrBEDFORD, Beadle, MrT.Matthews,
Emily Singleton, Mrs VINING,
Fanny, Mrs HUMBY, Julia, Miss LEE,
Mrs Caudle, Mrs C. JONES.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Serjeant Talfourd's Tragedy of

ION.

Adrastus, (King of Argos,) Mr VANDENHOFF,
(His First Appearance at this Theatre these Two Years.)
Ctesiphon ..... Mr H. WALLACK,
Cassander, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Ion ..... Mr MACREADY,
Medon, Mr THOMPSON,
Phocion, Mr G. BENNETT, Agenor, Mr PRITCHARD
Cleon, Mr TILBURY, Timocles, Mr HARRIS,
Crythes, Mr ROBERTS, Soldier, Mr COLLETT,
Irus, Miss LANE,
Clemanthe, (Daughter of Medon) Miss H. FAUCIT.

After which, the laughable Farce of

Petticoat Government.

Hectic, Mr W. FARREN, Clover, Mr PRITCHARD,
Stump, Mr TILBURY, Bridoon, Mr H. WALLACK,
Mrs Carney, Mrs GLOVER, Annabella, Miss LEE.

To conclude with, (8th time) an entirely New Spectacle, called

The Hindoo Robber.

The Overture and Music, by Mr. G. H. RODWELL.

Yunadar, ... (the Hindoo Robber) ..... Mr G. BENNETT.
Allyghar, (a young Sepoy) Mr PRITCHARD,
Saib, (his Comrade) Mr ROBERTS, Jom-Jom, Mr VALE,
Zoab, (an American, in the service of Yunadar) Mr M'IAN,
Meer-Khan, (an Hindostan Chief) Mr THOMPSON,
Kaled ..... (Trainer of the Leopards) ..... Mr PARTRIDGE,
Irack, (a Corsair,) Mr BENDER, Jemrah, Mr COLLETT,
The Two Leopards. by CARLO & NEPTUNE,
Himaya, ... (Meer-Khan's Daughter) ..... Mrs W. WEST,
Gheeia, (her Attendant) Miss LEE.

To-morrow, King John, with The Chimney-Piece, and The Hindoo Robber.

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